BEATTIE JURORS GO TO CHURCH AND HEAR GOOD SERMOI

Mysterious Story About Sheriff and a Game of Quoits.

By JAMES E. BREADY. Over Times' Leased Wire From Ches terfield Court House.

CHESTERFIELD COURT HOUSE, Va,, Aug. 28.-The Beattle murder trial jury went to church last evening, escorted by Sheriff Gill and Deputy J. P.

"You have all got to go to church tonight," said the sheriff at the supper table last night, and the jurors obeyed. In the morning they were taken for about, most of them, though one challenged the sheriff to a game of quoits. Sheriff Gill ruminated some time, "This here Sabbath breaking might not look good to all the people if they heard tell of it, but I hate to see any young sprig like you a-getting chesty when the only real quoit thrower in the county is around."

After further conference the jurors and the sheriff slipped off to the back of the hotel, and when the necessary horseshoes had been found the battle was on. Sheriff Gili put it all over his opponent. The sheriff made "ringer" after "ringer," and Farley retired mute, ingloriously beaten.

Intended As Penance, Perhaps.

Probably the trip to church in the evening, which the sheriff ordered, was intended by him as a sort of penance for the doings of the afternoon. Trinity Methodist Church, where the jury went, is a small frame building a quarter of a mile from the court house. Somehow or other word got around that the jury was coming, and a far larger congrega-tion was present than usually appears on a hot August Sunday night. The on a hot August Sunday night. The jury and their guardians were usinged into three pews up from, and here they sat for two hours, while the Rev. L. A. Shearer preached a good old-fashloned sermon. Mr. Shearer nad been warned not to refer to the Beattle murder trial, and he did not. The only topic which he touched which could be called "time-touched which could be called to the could be called "time-touched which could be c ly" at all was with refeence to the education of the colored race. More attention ought to be given to

this matter by white people," said Mr. Shearer. "We ought to help more. It is a matter of enlightened self-interest so far as that goes, but we ough do it for higher reasons than that.

Jurors Listen Attentively.

The jurors listened almost as attentively as if they had been in the jury . box and an important witness was on the stand.

Sheriff Gill saw his charges safely locked up for the night and then he plodded home. It is said that Mrs. Gill met the sheriff at his front door, and waving an accusing finger, told him she had learned of the game of its. So fast does scandal race tale is being embroidered, too This morning evil tongues had it that

there was a wager put up in the game, and that the sheriff won "two bits." "It's a dern lie," declared Sheriff Gill, in an authorized interview with a delechosen to investigate this shocking "Nary a quoit was pitched at all."

Lee in State's Prison, Tells of His Murders

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Aug. 28 .-William Lee, confessed slayer of his father, mother, and brother, at Boonville, Ind., is in the State penitentiary today and refused to send any message to his sweetheart, Mina Taylor, who Mrs. Louis Beattle were to be seen on has repudiated him. "Don't you want to send a message

to your sweetheart?" asked Major D. C. Peyton, head of the reformatory. "Oh, I guess not; I don't know anything I want to say to her," replied

Lee.

Lee gave another signed confession to Major Peyton, in which he told how brutal his father always had been and how his father had whipped him until blood was drawn to his back when he

blood was drawn to his back when he was only twelve years old.

"I have had a feeling against him ever since that time," said Lee. "At that time my older brother, who is dead, salu-to me: 'If father does not out this let's kill him,' and I replied: 'Yes, let's do."

Town Is in Mourning For Victims of Fire

CANONSBURG, Pa., Aug. 28.—Stunned by the tragedy of Saturday night, when twenty-six lives were stamped out in the Morgan Opera House, Canonsburg is today preparing to bury her dead. "We do not know who the person is that called 'Fire' in the theater," said Chief of Police San teday. "We heard it was a young foreign boy in the gal-lery and that he did it in a joking spirit when the film broke, but we cannot verify this.'
To prove that

To prove that it did not burn, the reel of films of "A Little Child Shall Lead Them," which started the excitement, was shown to the police. The operator stated the film merely broke. a frequent occurrence.
Grieved by its great loss, the town will go into mourning for the whole of this week. Gayety of every form will be banished from the life of the town. Baseba'l games in the Church League have been declared off for the remainder of the season.

Stand of Mrs. Hutchins Is Not Yet Learned

No intimation has been received in Washington from Mrs. Stilson Hutchins regarding her opinion of the allowance of \$3,500 per month recommended her by Auditor Dent, of the District Supreme Court, upon her application for an in-

Girtings, attorney for Mrs Hutchins, still is in consultation with his client at the Hutchins summer cot-tage near Narragansett Pier, R. I. His associate, Justin M. Chamberlin, today stated he does not expect to hear Mrs. Hutchins' decision until Mr. Gittings returns next month.

A protest from Mrs. Hutchins against paying ancient bills of more than 5,090 is expected, however. A large part of these unpaid bils are for supplies or pervices exclusively for the benefit of Mr. Hutchins,

Mrs. Ballinger's Funeral. Funeral services for Mrs. Rebecca

Ballinger, aged and prominent member of the Friends' Society in Washington, were held at the residence of John Moon, her son-in-law, 3242 Center street at 11 o'clock this morning. The body was taken to Woodlawn for

BIG SURPRISE FOR BEATTIE DEFENSE

Sudden Appearance of Mrs. Owen Takes the Prisoner and His Counsel Unawares at Chesterfield Trial.

(Continued from First Page.) at these holes, and the grease at the holes rose around them." There was much trouble over this point because the witness kept stating conclusions.

Re-cross-examination followed.

Re-cross-examination followed. It covered at first how many trips Beattie's car made after the murder. Mr. Scherer, of his own knowledge, knew of two trips to the scene of the murder in the early morning of July 19.

There was no re-redirect, and Mr. Scherer left the stand at 11:40.

Mr. Wendenburg had consumed as the stand of the murder in the stand at 11:40. much time as the defense in examining Mr., Scherer,

Mrs. Owen Appears.

The bloody clothes of Beattle were sept for, and then, heavy veiled and a long walk. After dinner they lolled dressed, all in black, the mother of Louise Owen Beattle took the stand. "Did you pay your daughter a visit previous to her death, coming from Dover, Del.?"

"I did," said Mrs. Owen, in a low voice. "It was at the time of the birth of her child."
"Telf the jury about her living happly with her husband the last two months of her life," said Mr. Wendenburg.

"She did not seem to be vey happy," snid Mrs. Owen.
The defense asked that Mrs. Owen be cautioned not to give conclusions.
"She looked sad and had frequent crying spells," continued Mrs. Owen. The court first sustained the latter part of the answer after the defense objected. Then the defense withdrew its objec-

"To you know what was the cause of this sorrow on her part?" asked Mr.

Wendenburg.
"No. sir, she did not tell me."
M: Smith objected that no "sorrow"
had been testified to. The question was reframed. "Did she show you anything as a cause for looking sad and having these crying spells?"

The wi'ness sat silent, and Mr. Wendenburg continued.
Following argument about the admissibility of certain evidence, Mr. Wendenburg asked about automobile rides previous to the last fatal one.

This Trip An Exception. "He always took Mrs. Walker and the two boys, his baby, and myself," was Mrs. Owen's answer.

was Mrs. Owen's answer.

"And his wife?"

"Yes, and his wife," said the blackrobed figure in the witness chair.

"The second time he took out Mrs.
Tom Owen also?"

"Did he ever go with his wife alone?"

"Not before the fatal night," said
Mrs. Owen, her voice breaking.

"Did she tell you she had any reason for going alone that night?" The
questioned was unanswered. At this

questioned was unanswered. At this point, the court attorneys and prisoner retired to the jury room, where the lawyers argued the admissibility of the answer and of a coming question to this effect: 'What was chat reason?'

Mrs. Owen's Appearance. Mrs. Owen, during the intermission,

sat with her vell raised while her brother-in-law. Ben Owen, farned her solicitously. The veil up, one could see that her face was the color of old salt. Tragic as Henry Clay Beattle, sr.'s, immobile countenance has looked all through the trial, it cannot compare with the hope-empty visage of Mrs. Robert Owen. Her's is a face which bility in the explanation given by would move the most hardened to accused. tears, and Henry C. Beattle, jr., has avoided looking at her all through the testimony foregoing. It was with plain-ly written relief that Beattie escaped from the court room with his lawyers. Rehind the closed doors of the jury room, the details of what Mrs. Owen will testify to, if permitted, were fully discussed. The court room did not buzz and gossip while Judge Watson was off the bench. That sombre figure in black held all silent as would a casket and its contents at a funeral, Sorrow and its contents at a funeral. Sorrow and pity for the unhappy mother of

paid her the courtesy and sympathy of Mrs. Robert Owen, her husband, and their son arried in Richmovnd last night at 7:30 o'clock. Only Messrs. Wen-denlurg, Scherer and Thomas and Ben Owen knew of their coming. They did not go to either of the Owen's homes, nor to any hotel that can be learned of. Their presence was shroud-ed in secrecy, and not until Mrs. Owen was called to the stand was it known

she had left Dover. Shock to Beattie.

This coup de' theatre, her dramatic entrance into the court room was arranged thus to surprise Beattle, and shock him and confound him. It cer-

The white faced, sable shrouded figure, reminding one, in her expression and the pathetic droop of her body, of the Saint Gaudens Statue of Grief, contrasted strangely with a scene just out-side the little court house. Two other women were seated beneath the shade of a tree. One of them—the elder one-chewed gum industriously, while she waved a palm leaf fan, and threw her head back indolently, with a scornful toss. Her pink, and too-obvious flesh toss. showed through the interstices of neek-a-boo waist, and it made little leshy losenings in the higher part of r back, where it gaped between the buttons.

Chew Gum Industriously.

The younger woman, also chewing gum, was obviously the daughter of the elder woman. A typical summer girl, wearing a narrow and short skirt and a waist that was open at the neck, and which snowed a generous expense of neck. She was generous in allowing curious passersby an opportunity of studying a dainty pair of gauze-covered ankles. Both wore hats that were pushed back from their faces, and both

\$1.00 to Harpers Ferry, Charlestown, Summit Point, Stephenson, and Win-chester and return, Sunday, Sept. 3, Baltimore & Obio. Special train leaves Union Station 8:00 a. m.—Advt.

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ST. AGNES' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Episcopal Church.)

3017 O STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

faces had been plentifully and impar-tially powdered and rouged. Both women were veiled, but not in sable black. Their filmy white gauze hat drapery floated in the summer hat drapery floated in the summer breeze that fanned their faces. The two women were both near relatives of Beular Binford, the "other

There was nothing in their appearances that suggested or likened itself to that melancholy figure, that embodition that melancholy figure, that embodition that the court ment of woe, who sat inside the court house surrounded by members of her family, who were doing what they could to mitigate the situation and to sup-

port her through the trying ordeal of the day. The equally sorrowing father soon oined Ben Owen in fanning Mrs. Owen. Husband and wife once in a while con-versed in whispers, but most of the intermission they sat silent and sad.

When the court and lawyers returned, after the argument, Beattie, who heard all of it, came in with bloodshot eyes.

He shot a furitive glance at Mrs. Owen is he took his seat.

Mrs. Owen continued on the stand. "Were you invited each night to go in the motor car except that fatal night?" asked Wendenburg.
"The question was called 'leading' and the attorney led up to it another way.
"My daughter invited me on each occasion." said Mrs. Owen

occasion," said Mrs. Owen.
"Was Mr. Beattle precent?" "Had you been invited on that fatal night, would your nealth have kept you from going. "No," repli replied Mrs. Owen.

What Beattie Said.

"On the night of the murder, you remember seeing the prisoner and mak-

ng a remark to him?" "He made the remark that he had to repair a tire on the way to the house, that a an passed him and did not ofter to help him and that if he had had a gun he would have shot him."
"Later that night I said, 'Who could have been so cruel as to kill our angel child.' He said, 'A man we met in the "Did you see any tear's"

After this answer about the tears, Mr. Wendenburg said: "Take the witness, gentlemen."

Attorneys for the defense conferred,
Lawyer Smith doing most of the talk-

Mrs. Owen was cross-examined ragarding certain testimony she had given on direct examination relative to state young Beattle's infidelity. When the court rose at 1:40 o'clock Mrs. Owen had finished.

On recross-examination Mr. Carter asked Mrs. Owen if her daughter had not had crying spells before her mar-The lawyer then asked if Mrs. Beat-tie had not had crying spells before the birth of the baby, and Mrs. Owen said "Is it not common for women in that

condition to have crying spells or to be hysterical?" was the next question on recross-examination. surprised me very much," said Owen. "She was not th crying or hysterical will be recalled if the de-

fense so decides. What Prosecution Has Shown.

Thus far, the Commonwealth has done this much to convict Beattie: It has demonstrated a lack of plausi-

statements in these explanations. It has revealed the improper relations and shown his lack of grief at the death of his wife.

It has shown that a man closely resemtling Beattle and an automobile losely resembling Beattle's automobile, were at the scene of the murder early in the evening, about the time he was due at the Owen house It has shown that Beattle explained day, his delay in arriving at the Owen house by declaring he was stopped by a tie h

broken tire. It has shown that some reason existed why other members of the Owen family did not accompany the couple on the night of the fatai ride, but it has falled

and the other of which was standing still in the road near the scene of

the murder. It has shown that the standing car was a Buick five-passenger machine with a yellow top. A description that applies to the Beattie machine. It has shown that with the car were a man and a woman. The latter in a long tan coat such as Mrs. Beattle

It has shown that the shot was preceded by a woman's scream, and that if Beattle shouted for help and blew his horn, as he said, these noises were not heard by three nearby residents, who, however, heard the gun go off and the automobile start.

It has shown that Beattle repeatedly claimed he found his wife dead when he returned to the automobile after wresting the gun from the alleged highwayman, the body not leaving the ma-chine until taken out at the Owen

It has described the blood spot in the road and produced the automobile for inspection by the jury with a view to showing that the blood could not have dripped from or through it, and that Mrs. Beattle must have been in the

road when killed. It has shown that dirt was in her hair, as if she had fallen in the road.

It has shown that Beattle says he threw the gun in the rear of the automobile before he touched the body of his wife, leaving the inference that his hands were then free of blood. Two witnesses swear there were bloody finger prints on the gun.

ger prints on the gun.

It has described certain tell-tale foot prints near the tree stump in the road, but has failed to prove conclusively that they could not have been made by ome other person.

some other person.

Beattie spent a comfortable Sunday and rested well last night as well as Saturday night. His cell at the city jail resembles a room in a hotel more than a place of confinement. If there had been carpet on the concrete floor, a few pictures on the walls and a few other articles of adornment, the prisoner might have easily imagined he was spending the night in a hostlery.

ed he was spending the hight in a hostlery. The door of the cell is constructed of sheet steel, but above the doors are iron bars several inches apart, which permit breezes to sweep through the permit breezes to sweep through the room, cooling it and making the lot of the inmate more comfortable. In the wall is fixed a white porcelain basin with cold and hot water attachments. The room is lighted with electricity. The window is barred, and outside the bars is a steel screen which prevents boys in the vicinity from throwing stones through the window.

Against the wall is a single white ron cct and the bed clothing is new, lean, and comfortable. The walls have been freshly painted green, and have been freshly painted green, and are rather pleasing to the eye.

The ceiling is of corrugated steel, and is also covered with a fresh coat of paint. The cell is roomy, being fifteen feet long and eight feet wide. A score or more of loiterers leaned against the fence on the east side of the jail alley, all trying to get a glimpse of Beattle, but he did not appear at the window. all trying to get a glimpse of Beattle, but he did not appear at the window. He either sat in a chair several feet from the window or rested on his cot. His cigarette smoking habit has not deserted him.

BEATTIE VISITED BY LITTLE SISTER IN RICHMOND JAIL

Virginia City—She Kisses Prisoner.

CHESTERFIELD COURT HOUSE, Va., Aug. 28.—Still maintaining every outward appearance of unbroken nerve, Henry Clay Beattle, jr., spent Sunday with friends and members of his family who came to call on him in his quarters the Richmond city jail.

He read the Sunday papers thoroughly from the front pages, where headines on his own case screamed at him, to the comic supplements. The young prisoner scanned them with apparent

That's a mighty bum picture of me,' he said, pointing to a rather poorly ex-ecuted portrait of himself. That was the only comment he made on the newspapers' accounts of the case. Most pathetic to Beattle's week end sojourn in the city jail was the visit to him of his sister, Hazel. Young, win-some, well liked by everyone who knows her, the sad situation of this young motherless girl, only sister of the man accused of wife murder, is indeed piti-

Friends Are Considerate.

Kind friends, who would do anything that is darkening this young girl's Department, is what is called in "A It has pointed to certain apparent dis- hitherto happy life, are considerate. It has pointed to certain apparent dis-erepancies and to certain conflicting They stay away from her. They realize fearful wild fowl alive," and Dr. W. C. They stay away from her. They realize that there are occasions when people must meet and face their Gethammane alone. In the darkened, lonesome rooms of the Beattle home—a typical Virginia ace to humans as well as to other mansion; stately columned and handsome—this girl passes the hours from early dawn until her father and brother Dougias return from the little court house. It had not been determined this after-

"What are they doing to my brother today?" This thought filts through the young girl's mind a hundred times a day. As fast as there is occasion for it, newspapers get out extras. Hazel Beatitle keeps a supply of pennies on hand constantly, and as often as a newsboy's voice is heard calling, "Extra paper, ail about the Beattle case," she cends for one, and eagerly scans the c. "nns for the news from Chesterfish Court House."

night of the fatai ride, but it has failed to get the nature of this reason.

It has shown by his own account that Beattle was on the turnpike with his wife between 10:30 and 11 p. m. on July 18.

It has shown that Richmonders returning along the pike that night during the interval mentioned saw two automobiles, one of which, containing two persons, was traveling rapidly toward Bon Air, having already passed the pont at which Beattle says he turned, and the other of which was standing crown as the fact that people have let her alone. Curious individuals, who catch a glimpse of anyone in any way connected with the Beattle case, fell back respectfully when Hazel Beattle, in her simple white gown, visited her brother in jail yesterday.

Crowd Is Respectful.

Crowd Is Respectful.

After the prisoner had eaten a breakfast sent him from his own home, it was announced that Beattle's sister was on her way to visit him. A wave of excitement passed through the crowd of morning loungers about the jall gate, curious to see her. They were on the merged by an unprecedented rise in the qui vive to get a peep at anyone con-nected with the case. But when the sad-faced sister of Henry Clay Beattie, jr., came into view—a slight, fragile girl, with sad, set face; a face as white as the summer dress she wore the crowd fell back, and hands were lifted to hat brims.

Even the most bold of those in the crowd of thrill seekers, were ashamed in the presence of this goung girl, clothed in the robe of her sorrow and clothed in the robe of her sorrow and innocence—that sorrow-stricken sister, who entered the cell of her dearly beloved brother. The barred door of the steel-bound cage clanged behind her, and not even the jailer, used to such scenes as he is, had the heart to listen to what was said within, as the girl lifted her tear-stained face to her brother, put her arms about his neck and kissed him.

BEATTIE CALLED

Sphinxlike Character of Young Man Again Demonstrated by His Jesting With Scherer, Leader in Fight to Convict Him.

By JULIA MURDOCK.

Car.

cherer, laughing.

can't sit in his lan."

Over Times' Leased Wire From Chesterfield Court liouse, "You, Henry?" queried Scherer.

CHESTERFIELD COURT HOUSE, Va., Aug. 28.-The Sphinx Has nothing on Henry Clay Beattie, jr. This was the description of the young oan wao is on trial for the killing of his wife, given by a correspondent, who

has attended at least a score of murder

trials in his professional capacity. "If Beattle is guilty, he is the most emarkable man this century has seen. Or if he is innocent, the statement still holds true. Such an exhibition of imperturbable nerve has never been seen in the whole history of criminology.' Jesting in the shadow of the electric chair, laughing and chatting with Luther L. Scherer, who will spend part of

the day tightening the web of testimony that is being woven more closely about him, the young prisoner, perfectgroomed, apparently undisturbed, rode out to Chesterfield court house early this morning in the automobile in which he made the trip to Richmond city fail on Saturday afternoon. In the bundle of newspapers that had been thrown into the car was one that read: "When you die your soul goes to

A minister had preached on this subject Sunday evening. Beattie Jests With Scherer,

Beattle was reading the paper, and laughed as he read it aloud to Mr. "You, Mr. Scherer?" asked the pris-

A HUMAN PUZZLE

tle was seated, and they were invited to have a ride.

There were fifteen passengers in th

ouring car when it started again, and

It was difficult to stow all of the pas-

Prisoner's Ready Retort.

"Why single out a lady?" asked Mr.

"Well, everybody's lap seems to be

ecupied," said she, smiling back. "I

chimed in.

Dressed in the dark blue suit he wore back to the jail Saturday, the prisoner stepped out of the automobile, but before he entered the court room he had gone into the ante-room and had

changed it for a gray sult, in which he appeared when Judge Watson opened the court at 10:30 o'clock.

Academy Is Their

Program.

W. Beck, Lieut. H. H. Arnold, and

Lieut Leroy Kirkland will leave Col-

lege Park on a cross-country flight to

Annapolis. The trip altogether depends

upon the weather. If the weather man

Captain Beck will fly in his Curtiss biplane, while Lieutenants Arnold and Kirkland will make the trip in the "old

warhorse" Wright Lieutenants Arnold and Kirkland will

biplane is much faster than the Wright

The officers hope to reach Annapolis in time to breakfast with the officers

there. They will return to College Fark in the afternoon about 5 o'clock, Every-

thing is in readiness for the trip.

The officers will spend tonight in the city, but will arise at 4 o'clock and go to

For "Flimflam" Game

Three defendants were sentenced

saloon at 1811 L street, out of a \$5 bill

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

tors after the Annapolis trip.

Three Sent to Jail

Saturday night.

"I don't know about that,"

MARATHON SWIM Girls Win in Fifteen-Mile Race Through Choppy

TWO WOMEN BEST

FOURTEEN MEN IN

Gotham Harbor. "You, Menry?" queried Scherer.

"Oh, no-you," answered Beattle with the same gay laugh.

When the big car reached Centralia it stopped at the trolley station from which passengers disembark for the little country road that leads to Chester-field Court House. A number of persons were waiting for some conveyance to carry them over the sandy stretch of road. Several of them were known to the occupants of the car in which Beattle was seated, and they were invited to NEW YORK, Aug. 28.-Facing a heavy sea and a strong wind and with the rain falling heavily, Miss Elaine Goldng, of Bath Beach, swam fifteen miles vesterday and won the women's swimming race from the Battery to Steeplechase Park, Coney Island. She outswam two other noted mermaids and fourteen men, members of the United

over practically the same course in another race. It was difficult to stow all of the pas-sengers away with comfort. One of them was a young woman.

"I'd offer you a seat in my lap," said Mr. Scherer, "if it were not for the fact that it is filled already."

"Oh, never mind. I'll sit in this young lady's lap," the girl replied, look-ing toward a young newspaper woman who had come out from the city in the car. Miss Golding swam the distance in aix hours and one minute. Miss Lillian Howard, of Brooklyn, who finished second, completed the course about a haif hour later. Mrs. Clara Bouton, of Staten Island, the other contestant in the women's race, found the ordeal too trying and quit before half the dis-

States Life Saving Corps., who started

tance had been covered. Miss Golding's feat was remarkable. Seldom has the course over which the race was held been rougher than it was yesterday. The whitecaps rose fully three feet and a strong wind blew in her face almost all the way. Practically all the time she was in the water the rain fell in torrents. So bad were the conditions that rowboats and launches met with much difficulty in

covering the course. Rounding Norton's Point, the smaller boats found it impossible to travel, and were compelled to ask assistance from the launches. And while these boats were being towed Miss Golding sped through the water and finished fresh and strong. At the end she made little of the feat, but added that she had swam her last long-distance race.

"I feel fine and dandy," she said as she leaped from the surf and grabbed her bathrobe. "But never again for me. The distance is too long. I like long swims, but five miles is enough, I went into this race simply to prove that I nossess endurance as well as speed. Now that I have proved this, I shall confine my swims to five miles

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Come to Virginia Highlands and let us build for you an ideal home, a poured cement bungaiow, damp-proof, vermin-proof, fire-proof and age-proof. Stop pay-ing rent, and own your own home, your rent money will do it. A four-room ing rent, and own your own home. Your rent money will do it. A four-room bungalow on a 50x115 ft. lot, \$1,500. Payments of \$15 per month. A five-room bungalow on a 50x120 ft. lot, \$1,500. Payments of \$18 per month. Come now and see a house poured. Virginia Highlands is the most beautiful suburb of Washington, only 12 minutes' ride from 12th and Pa, ave. Select a home site now while prices are low. Lots \$190 to \$500. Payments of \$10 down and \$5 per month. No interest, no taxes. Cement walks, water, electric light and sewerage. Cail, phone or write today for a book of design and marked plat. city, but will arise at 4 o clock and go to College Park in an automobile.

The flight will be just as long as the one made by Lieut. Arnold and Capt. Chandler to Frederick, Md., last Monday. The officers, however, hope to make the trip to Annapolis without any stops on the way. Baltimore will be the next point attempted by the aviators of the Annapolis trip.

Virginia Highlands Association

Suite 403-5 Corcoran Building. Washington, D. C. Phone Main 563.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Three defendants were sentenced to jail for an attempt at "filmflamming" in United States Police Court today. It was charged that James Jackson, John Morris, and Joseph Jenkins tried to filmflam Richard Odrich, employed in a saloon at 1811, street, out of a \$5 bill seventh street, between D and E. By orders of the Executive Board.

Confectioners Save

Jackson was sentenced to serve six months, and sentences of hirty days Extracts, MONEY by having us supply their Flavoring Extracts and Freezing Salt. Our prices for dependable goods are undenteach were imposed on Morris and Jen-Salts, &c. abiy LOWEST. Prompt delly-B. B. EARNSHAW & BRO.

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Home Savings Bank 7th and Mass. Ave. N. W. 7th & H Sts. N. E. 436 7th St. S. W.

ANNAPOLIS FLIGHT HORSE BITTEN BY MAD DOG IS TO BE PLAN OF AVIATORS AT COLLEGE PARK KEPT QUARANTINED Bureau of Animal Industry Early Start and Breakfast at

Find Canine Had Rabies.

The dog which bit a cat and a horse on Potomac street northwest Saturday was undoubtedly mad, the Health Department of the District was informed today by the Bureau of Animal Indusry, after an examination. in his report tonight says conditions The horse will be quarantined. It is will be good, the aviators will leave at

owned by H. M. Lanford, 628 Pennsylvania avenue. Preparation for the isolation of the horse, which has not yet shown symptoms of rables, was made today, and the quarantine will become effective as soon as possible,

can effect woeful havoc. Their strength renders them difficult to handle. It had not been determined this afternoon whether the horse of Mr. Lanford would be given the Pasteur treatment. This will depend upon the wishes of the

Hurt by Inundation

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 28.-The reports that Charleston, S. C., had been submerged by a tidal wave following a terrific hurricane that devastated that city last night, were set at rest today when a few passengers from trains leaving that city last night arrived here and reported that although great damage had been done by the storm to harbor shipping, the inundation had only affected outlying islands.

According to the story told by passengers, the city's fighting system was cut off, all telephone and telegraph where blown down, and piers and wharves destroyed. Islands off the coast, they said, were completely submersed by an unprecedented rise in the Advices from Savannah today were that the city had been greatly damaged by the storm and high water. No lives

Bears the Cart Hilitage



PASSENGERS FOR BROOKLYN.

The special through train service between the Pennsylvania Station, New York, and Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, will be withdrawn on September 1 on account of lack of business.

Passengers for Brooklyn will purchase tickets to New York, and may use the through trains to Pennsylvania Station, 7th Avenue and 32nd Street, New York, or the connections to the Hudson Terminal, Church and Cortlandt Streets, New York, and proceed thence to Brooklyn by any one of the various subway, surface, or elevated lines.

Baggage may be forwarded under special delivery checks from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburgh, and other principal points, to any hotel or residence in Brooklyn upon payment of the prescribed charges for transfer service. Where such checks are not in service, or where passengers prefer to do so, they may check baggage to New York and arrange with messengers of the New York Transfer Company on train before arrival at Pennsylvania Station, or with messengers in Jersey City Station, for delivery of baggage to any address in Brooklyn.